Beast in the Franxx and her Darling Beauty

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Two girls, all alone and surrounded by cold, find the solace they sought since birth in each other. The half Klaxosaur and the Parasite with a heart form a connection that shall last for eternity, as the Partner Killer and her Darling face their cold lives with a shared warmth.

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Introduction
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Our story begins high, high up in the sky, overlooking a massive circular white structure at the top of which was a smaller circular dome containing a vast amount of greenery and plant life. However, the environment is not our focus. Instead, that honour goes to a bright white room, completely empty... until the sliding door off to the side opened up, and a woman in a lab coat entered, holding the hand of a smaller girl of humanoid shape, wearing a hospital gown and having stark red skin, long red horns protruding from a head of white hair. The girl stepped into the room. "Well done, Zero Two. Another successful experiment." The woman said coldly, emotionlessly... "Food will be delivered shortly." And without another word, she left, the door closing behind her. The girl just stared blankly at nothing, then walked over to her bed and sat down, crossing her legs and massaging her hand.

Today was more painful tests. The lasers they used on her hands were hotter than ever, and her horns were snapped off for sample testing and analysis. Hopefully they regenerated soon, she always missed them... And it really hurt, it was akin to losing a fingernail...

Lifting the pillow up, the girl grabbed a small, colourful book. "The Beast and the Prince". Opening the book, the girl smiled softly as she was greeted by the colourful images on the pages. Food slid through a gap on one of the walls, but she didn't care. It wasn't going anywhere, she just wanted her book.

This was the girl simply known as 002, or Zero Two as we'll call her. The details of the name? Well, that's for another time. Her unusual look was genetic, as her DNA rendered her only half human, with the other half of her being being an animal native to this world: the Klaxosaur. Since her birth, Zero Two had lived in the facility, this room specifically, spending her whole life tended to by scientists, led by Dr. FRANXX. One of these very scientists had given her the book, actually, others had attempted to take it away from her, but she'd

fought tooth and nail to keep her precious book, which caused them to ultimately give up and let her keep it.

But one day, the woman who gave her the book never came back...

And that was when the experiments began.

She'd been subjected to so many painful scientific procedures... Her regeneration always healed her wounds with nary a scar... But the pain... It was always there... It hurt so much...

Finishing the book, Zero Two closed it, then hopped off the bed, grabbing the tray with the plastic wrapped cooked meat. Taking a seat on the floor, she tore the plastic open, then used her hands to dig in, gobbling the food down like an animal, spilling crumbs all over herself in the process. When she was done, she pushed the tray away, then climbed back into the bed and grabbed the book, holding it close like it was a stuffed teddy bear, before the room was filled with her soft, gentle snoring.

Outside, a pair of scientists observed the entire thing. The same woman from before, and a different scientist, one with glasses. "Is the petition ready?" The man with glasses asked. Nodding, the woman presented him with a clipboard with a petition that already had a large number of signatures. The man signed his own name, then handed it back to the woman.

"I'll give it to the doctor." The woman said with a nod. "Soon, 002 will be transferred to the Parasite raising environment and be free from this inhumane hellhole..."

"You seem to care an awful lot for someone that gives her a shoulder more frigid than the arctic." The man chuckled.

"Well of course. I don't care if she's half klaxosaur or tends to act like an animal, she's a child. She deserves SOME freedom." The woman said with a frown.

"Well, she's ready to be trained as a proper parasite, so really, this petition was the last bit of incentive needed to get her out of here and into the real experiment we have planned..." The man remarked. The two stayed for a moment longer, before then turned to leave, Zero Two still sleeping soundly.

And so, our scene shifts to a different environment. A classroom, with children dressed in hospital clothes, all with numbers written on them. The teacher was explaining what seemed to be quadratic theory, but then the bell rang, signifying the end of the class. "And that's all the time we have for today!" The teacher saw the students off kindly. "Enjoy the rest of your day, and don't forget what you learned for future studies!"

"Yes, professor." The children answered, all their voices emotionless and cold as they rose up from their desks and left the room in a single file line.

Of course, there was one student that beat them to it.

As the rest of the class was getting ready to leave, one very anxious student pushed her was past everyone else and ran out of the classroom as fast as she could, leaving the students all staring blankly at the door. A boy scratched his head. "015 seems to be in a hurry."

"Yes. What has her in such a rush?" A girl next to him asked.

"It's most likely nothing. Very likely just 015 acting up again." Another child said. The children all nodded their heads as one, as a synchronized unit.

The entire exchange had no emotion. Every single word spoken was said coldly, like a fact, no emotion to speak of in their voices.

The girl, now designated 015, was breathing heavily as she ran like her life depended on it. Truthfully, sometimes she felt like it did. 'Gotta get out gotta get out gotta get out' She chanted internally as

she sprinted. Bursting out of the facility, leading to the classroom, she found herself outside, amongst the greenery she'd been staring at through the dome. The girl looked behind her, running forth a bit more before falling behind a clump of bushes. She began breathing heavily, before falling to the floor, utterly exhausted.

Her breathing turned to sobbing as the girl shakily curled into a ball and began to cry into her knees.

This... was a nightmare.

Every class was a nightmare. Their voices... All the same emotionless, monotone, flat voices... She was the only one who didn't talk like that... It made everyone else scary.

It wasn't right to feel like this! It was clear the other kids did want to befriend her and be close to her, but... she just couldn't do it! Their behaviour, the way they talked, as if they were machines, it was terrifying! And it... it... it hurt! It hurt to reject them and run away! But she JUST! COULDN'T! HELP IT!

Flashes appeared in her mind. All the other kids. Standing over her as she laid on the floor. Gazing down at her with those cold, emotionless empty eyes. They ask if she's okay. If she needs help. In those voices, those blank, empty voices... In her panic, she accidentally hits one of them and makes them fall. They aren't angry. They aren't scared. They aren't sad. They simply ask her why she did it. Like an everyday question. She runs away. When they find her again, an hour later, they ask if she's okay, why she's acting so strange...

Strange...

Was... Was she the problem...? Was SHE the strange one...? Maybe... Maybe she should try to be...

No. No. NO. She couldn't become like them! It felt...hurtful to say that about them, but it was true! She couldn't become a cold

machine like them! She didn't want to!

A voice called out to her. It was one of the kid. 023, she believed. He was... less scary... He was just like everyone else, but somehow he felt less scary to be with.

He found her behind the bushes. "Are you okay?" He asked. She timidly nodded, getting up and sitting on the grass. "Did you get scared again?" She nodded. "...I can't understand your fear. But I don't want you to be afraid. You can talk to me. Even if I probably won't understand... it might make you feel better. ...I can listen."

A moment of silence. Then, 015 began talking.

And she didn't stop. For the next several hours, she just kept talking while 023 listened and occasionally chimed in, until dinner came and 023 called her to come and eat, prompting her to nod and follow him, passing through the facility and entering the cafeteria, where she grabbed a tray and was given some food. Meat, veggies and soup, plus some bread. Taking her seat in the corner, away from everyone else,015 began to eat. Every child that attempted to talk to her was ignored, and in turn, she was left alone. As soon as she was finished, she left her tray and the table and ran for her room. Entering, she climbed into bed, wrapped herself in her covers and pulled did her best to fall asleep, the face of the other still fresh in her mind as they were on her first day of thinking for herself.

These are the stories of our two girls, and the hardships they suffer. Both prisoners, surrounded by cold hearts and lack of emotion. Both never understood by those around them. One seen as a monster to be examined, the other seen as an oddity in a sea of similarities. In one universe, they'd be enemies, led by a shared love for another

This... is a different universe. A universe where they both need someone to accept them... and what better person to accept them than someone else that needs acceptance?

The scene transfers to a lift, the female scientist now leaving the elevator and approaching a group of scientists from the parasite raising biome. "Is the delivery ready?" One of them asked.

The woman nodded and presented them with a cage, big enough to reach her thigh, with the half-breed girl sealed within, dressed in a hospital gown, much like the other parasites. The scientist approached and knelt down to observe the girl inside. He made an attempt to look approachable and reach towards her, but the girl slapped the metal door of the cage with an animalistic growl before curling up and hissing at him. The woman sighed. "...Take care..." She murmured softly. "She's... quite different from the average person." The scientist took a step back, clearly taken aback by what had just happened, and the woman picked up the cage, looking at 002. "Now, you've given us quite enough trouble already by making us dress her and put her into the cage, so please just point us in the direction of the release point so we can finally be done with this."

"Erm... Right..."And so, the scientists led the way, and after about ten minutes of walking the white halls, they reached a door. The woman put the cage down and opened the door to allow 002 to come out. The Half-Klaxosaur cautiously sniffed around, before slowly crawling out of the cage and standing up straight. The woman put a hand on her shoulder, making her tense up and snap her head to look up at her like a deer in headlights.

"This will be your new home." The woman said calmly. She pressed a button on the wall, opening the sliding door, then grabbed her by the hand and set to walking into the room with her. Zero Two looked around at the hallway in awe, amazed by the unfamiliar sights. It was REALLY bright outside the labs! Stopping in front of another door, the woman opened it, and Zero Two gasped, her eyes widening and sparkling at the sight of green. Green EVERYWHERE. And sounds. Unusual sounds. Pretty sounds. Chirping, splashing, all sorts of sounds she'd never heard before!

Several minutes later, in another part of the lab, the Parasite children were currently having breakfast, having just woken up. As usual, 015

was sitting off in a corner, away from everyone else out of fear. She idly picked at her meal of eggs benedict with her fork, her head propped up on her other arm. Sighing, she impaled a piece and ate it, chewing it without interest.

Suddenly, the sound of talking caught her attention. She overheard some of the other kids talking over at another table, and despite being afraid of them, what they were saying quickly piqued her interest. Especially considering they never did this sort of thing. She leaned forward slightly, doing her best to hear what was being said.

"Have you all heard the news?" A girl spoke.

"Yes. A new addition will be joining us." A boy nodded.

A new Parasite... That... did not stir 015's interest. She had seen many new arrivals. They were always the same. Cold. Emotionless. Terrifying. This one would be no different. They would be just like everyone else, and she would continue to be alone, as it always was...

The sliding door opened. The attention of all the kids in the room turned to the entrance of the cafeteria. Standing there was a girl with red skin and eyes and a pair of horns on her head. Her hair was snow white, and her teeth were sharp. She wore the same outfit as all the other Parasites, and she held what seemed to be a book.

Ichigo's eyes widened at the new arrival. Could this be the new addition? She... She looked weird! Not in a bad way, of course, but... unusual! The girl looked around at her surroundings, making noises 015 had never thought she'd hear from a parasite. She sniffed the air several times, looking around at all the other children in the room. One boy stood up and approached her. "Greetings. I am 092." He said stoically. "It's a pleasure to meet you, 002. I hope you'll feel welcome among us."

002 stared blankly at him for a few moments. Then she grabbed him by the arm and started sniffing his hand. And then, she began to

lightly nibble it before looking at the boy's lunch. And then, she THREW herself into the boy's spot and began to grab the food with her hands and shovel it into her mouth with fervor as 092 stared at her with a tilted head. "...Why are you eating my food? ...Are you enjoying it that much?"

015 sat and watched this, her eyes wide as dinner plates, her jaw dropped.

The girl messily devoured her food, leaving bits and crumbs all over the table. She spotted the girl opposite to 092's spot, who tilted her head at her. 002 then crawled onto the table and did the same thing she did with 092's food, shoving it into her mouth like an animal using her hands. "...Are you enjoying the food?" The girl asked. 002 looked up at her, sniffed her, then went right back to eating her food. She looked around at the other kids on the table, and she very quickly made a mess as she crawled all over the table, knocking cups and glasses over, thankfully not smashing anything as she gleefully grabbed every single bite of food she could get her hands on until eventually, she fell off the table and hit her head on the floor, yelping in pain. The other kids, as if she didn't just make a mess of their table and eat their food, crowded around her. "Are you injured?" The girl from before asked. The girl didn't answer, she just got up and rubbed the sore spot of her head, when another smell caught her nose, and she zeroed in on another table.

More specifically, 015's table.

The girl walked over, making unusual sounds, and when she reached 015's table, she stopped and sniffed at her. 015 tensed up and leaned back, an odd tingling sensation washing over her. "Ah! Wh-What are you doing?!" She asked worriedly. 002 moved her face back, noticing how this girl sounded different from all the rest. She looked down at her eggs, before, like earlier, she began to devour her meal with all the etiquette of a beast. "Wh-Hey, that's mine!" 015 attempted to stop her. 002 jumped back and hissed in response. 015 sweatdropped and decided to just let it be for now. Soon enough, the

girl was done, leaving an empty plate behind. She locked eyes with 015, still chewing and tilting her head. It was...

015 couldn't describe it. She reached forward to touch the girl, but she hissed again, then ran out of the cafeteria, the other kids watching after her retreating form. "That was rather odd." One of the girls remarked.

"...Who cleans this up?" A boy asked.

015?

She was already gone. Following the new arrival.

015 breathed rapidly as her shoes tapped against the floor as she ran through the hallways, holding tight in her arms the book the girl had dropped when she threw herself at 092's food. Stopping for a moment, she examined the book a bit closer. It... didn't seem to contain any calculations or particular subjects Parasites were normally taught... Its pages were... oddly colourful.

'Strange...' 015 thought. 'I wonder where she got this book from...' Then, she remembered what she was doing, and with a gasp, she continued to run after the most interesting living being she had ever seen in her life.

The girl was a parasite like her. There was no way she wasn't. She wore the same clothes as everyone else, she had a number tag, and she was here with them. But... She...

She was so different!

This was the first Parasite 015 had ever seen that showed life! She didn't act emotionless and cold! Her eyes weren't blank and dull! They were full of.. of.. light! She didn't know how to describe it any other way! Her behaviour wasn't like that of a machine, just acting blankly and following what she was told! She caused utter chaos the likes of which was unheard of in the facility!

And... Most importantly... She was the first Parasite 015 didn't feel afraid of when she looked at her... Sure, she hissed at her like some animal, but... it didn't scare her one bit. In fact, it... weirdly soothed her!

She HAD to see this girl a bit closer. She HAD to. There was no question. She NEEDED to see her again.

Arriving at the door to the biome, 015 rushed through as soon as the door slid open. Her eyes darted around everywhere in search of a mix of red and white. She ran forward: "H-Hello?! Z-Zero...Two...was it?!" She called out. "Wh-Where are you?! ...Y-You dropped your book!" Suddenly, some bushes began to rustle, causing her to stop. Immediately, popping out of the leaves, was the red, white-haired, horned head of 002. The red girl blinked her eyes open, gazing at 015. And... again... So much light in them... No cold, emotionless stare, just bright-eyed curiousity, interest, and...

Was that anger? She was... snarling...? Oh... She knew why... She looked down at the book, then held it out to her. "H-Here... You dropped this... I...I just wanted to give it back to you, that's all." She said softly.

Unfortunately, 002 didn't get what she was saying, and with a yell, she pounced out of the bush, tackling 015 and pinning her to the ground. Then she jumped off and scurried away to curl up between two bushes. 015 sat up and looked to see her hugging her book close to her chest, still snarling, though not AS aggressively. Shakily, 015 stood up, parting the grass to look at 002. The half klaxosaur stared back at her, hugging the book closer and baring her teeth with some quiet growling. Hesitantly, 015 took a couple shaky steps forward, and Zero Two immediately let out a sharp hiss, swiping at her with her arm and snarling louder at her. 015 attempted to placate her, raising her arms in surrender. "I promise I'm not going to hurt you! I just... I'll just sit here, and I won't come any closer, you don't have to be scared..." 015 sat down, crossing her legs, and stared quietly at 002, the latter still looking back at her, teeth bared and snarling quietly. She did nothing but stare at her for a long period of

time, likely quite far in the hour, until she eventually stopped snarling, closing her mouth and simply sitting in the grass behind the bushes, her book her close to her and her eyes occasionally glancing at the other living being close to her. Meanwhile, 015 continued to regard 002 with a smile, the first smile she'd sported on her face since she was just a baby. She made no move to interact with 002, she simply sat and admired her, seeing a child like her for the first time, showing genuine emotion and life, even if it was mostly just snarling.

002 looked at her again, this time maintaining eye contact with her properly. They stared at one another, in silence, and then...

It was broken.

"Hi..." 015 spoke, greeting 002 in a gentle and friendly, approachable voice, making it abundantly clear that she meant no harm. She sounded... genuinely happy.

002 stared at her for a few seconds, before slowly but surely, she adjusted herself and began crawling over to 015, slowly of course, as one arm still held her book. She kept herself low, like an animal stalking its prey, looking up at her with curious eyes. 015's smile only grew wider when she started approaching her. She lifted one of her hands and offered it to 002. "Hi... I'm 015..." She greeted softly. 002 stared at her hand suspiciously, almost backing away, before cautiously approaching the hand and sniffing in its general direction. Now feeling more calm, 002 continued approaching until she stopped directly in front of 015, now almost touching her hand with her nose. She sniffed at the limb a little more, before sticking her tongue out and poking a finger with it, then quickly backing off, expecting something to happen. When nothing occurred, and she saw 015 still smiling, she approached again, sniffing and licking the finger, before gently beginning to nibble the entire hand, which got a laugh out of 015. "St-Stoooop, that tickles!" 015 giggled out softly. Then, she got pushed down to the ground like earlier, 002 sniffing her entire torso now before licking her face, which in turn got 015 giggling and laughing even harder. "Ewwww, stoooop, you're getting

drool all over me, cut it out!" She got out between her laughter as she tried to crawl out from under 002.

Alas, 002 laid down on top of her, hugging her book between the two of them and poking one of her cheeks with a horn. 002 let out a hum of satisfaction and a yawn, her eyes fluttering before closing. "Hey, you can't fall asleep now, we have class soon." 015 chided lightly, but 002 didn't listen. She just started to nap. 015 looked off to the door to the biome, pondering whether to try and get her off and go to class, or to just stay here...

She really didn't ponder that much. She just lay down and closed her eyes, accepting her situation and joining 002 in her nap. She would MUCH rather be with 002 than anywhere near the classroom and its emotionless inhabitants.

Back in the classroom, the students were all trickling in and taking their seats. Soon, the teacher walked in, carrying a folder under her arm. "Good afternoon, class." She greeted.

"Good afternoon, professor." The students all replied in their typical monotone.

The teacher started off with a roll call, calling out the numbers of the students and getting responses from everyone, but when she called for 015, she got nothing. She repeated, and nothing. The students all looked around to see 015's spot was empty. It was weird. 015 was never late... "...She went after the new parasite." One of the students remembered.

"New parasite?" The teacher inquired.

"A new parasite arrived. She made a mess in the cafeteria. Then she ran away after that and 015 followed after her. I don't know where she is." The student replied simply.

The teacher blinked, her mind lingering on the words "mess in the cafeteria". She found that strange...no Parasite would ever willingly

cause a mess. They were all specially trained and created to not show emotion. 015 was an anomaly that was deemed safe enough to keep studying despite her emotions. Plus the woman found it cruel to kill the poor kid when she did nothing wrong.

But this new one...might pose a problem.

"Does anyone know where they went?" The teacher asked.

"Maybe the biome, that's the most likely place 015 can be found in." One of the kids suggested. "I don't know about 002 though."

The teacher nodded. "All right then, everyone. Follow and help me find them." She instructed. And so, they all left the classroom. Heading through the hallway, they arrived at the biome, opening the door and entering the grassy environment. Everyone began to look around the place, the kids trickling in and moving around the biome to try and find their fellow Parasites. Eventually, one of the girls found them, and headed off to tell the teacher.

When everyone arrived to see them, they saw the image of 015 laying on her back, sleeping peacefully with 002 laying on top of her, head on her chest, as they both peacefully slumbered.

"I've never seen 015 at peace before." One of the boys said. "She usually has rather bad nightmares. But she's calm."

The teacher silently smiled at the adorable sight. "Well... Best not disturb them. It won't hurt to miss one lesson, I suppose..." Everyone walked away, leaving the pair alone to rest.